VISIT…

LANZAROTE Caliente.COM

NOTHIN' ELSE

Words and Music by
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and PHARRELL WILLIAMS

Moderately ♩ = 116 *Verse:*

Fm C7

1. I was just walk - ing that day aim - less-ly.
2. *See additional lyrics*

(Conga) *mf*

Fm C7

(Oh, no, no.) You picked the per - fect day to bump in - to me. (Per-fect day,

D♭/E♭

Ho - oo. Prob - 'bly should-'ve watched the stars in the sky mm.)

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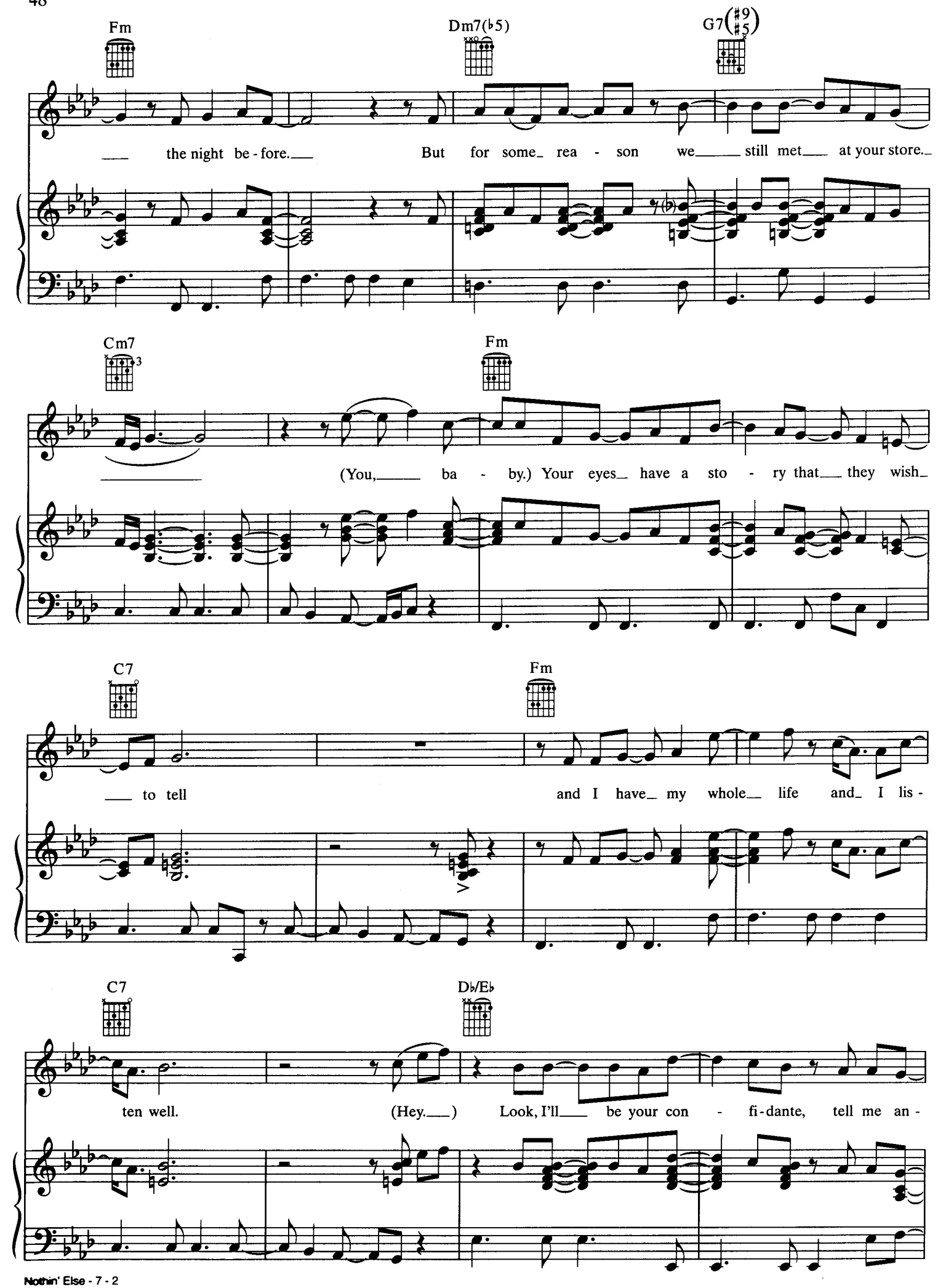
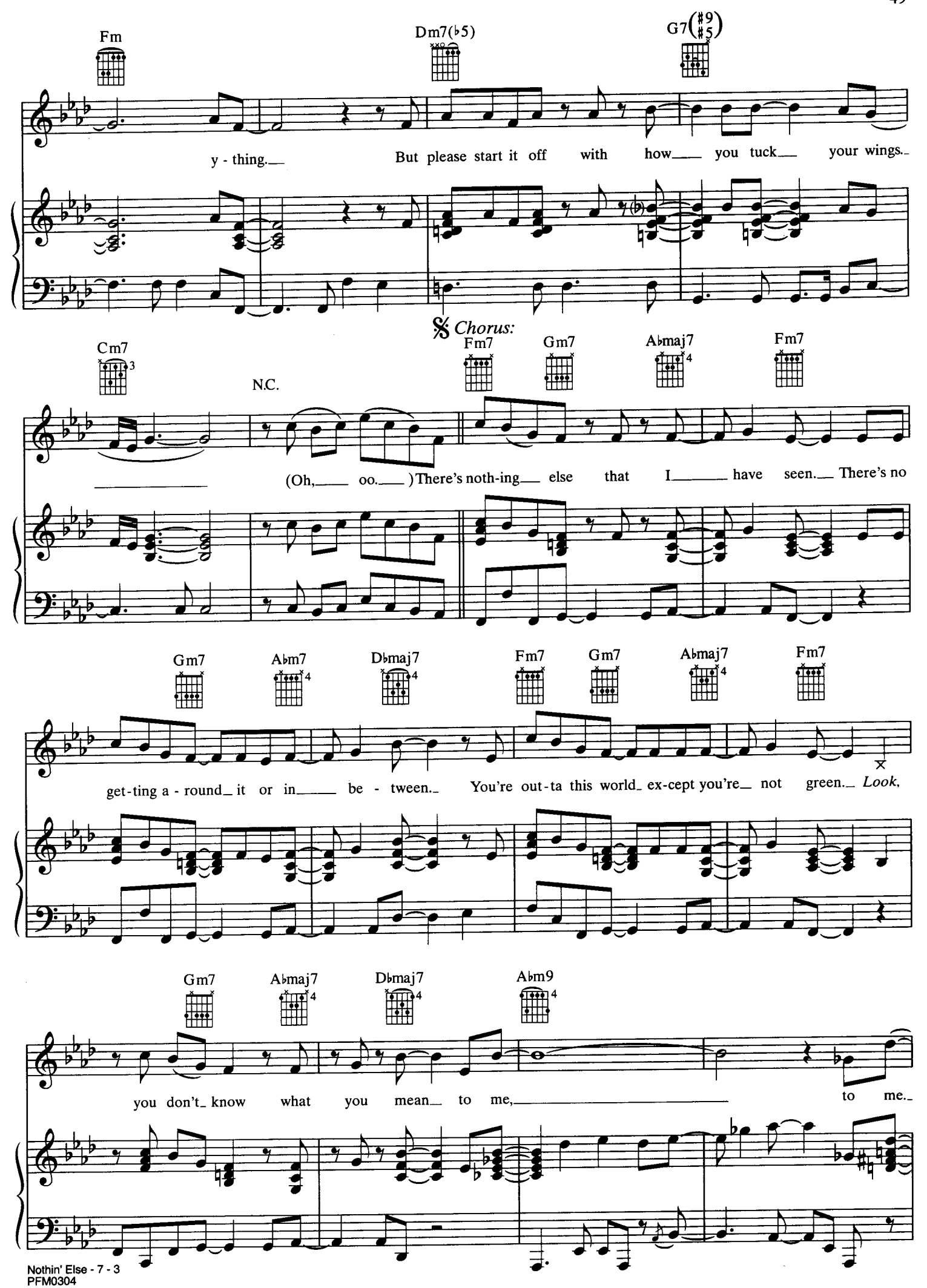
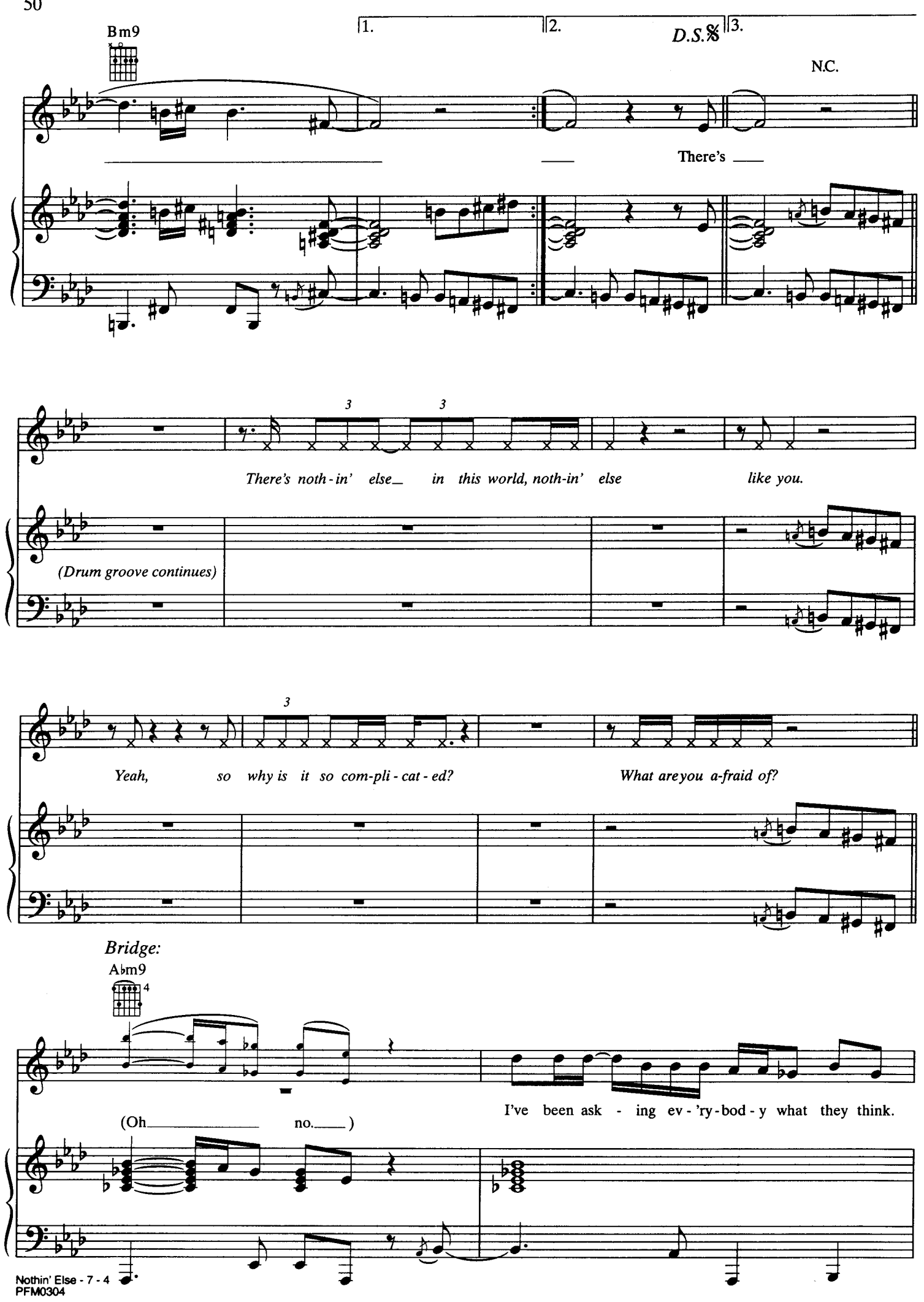
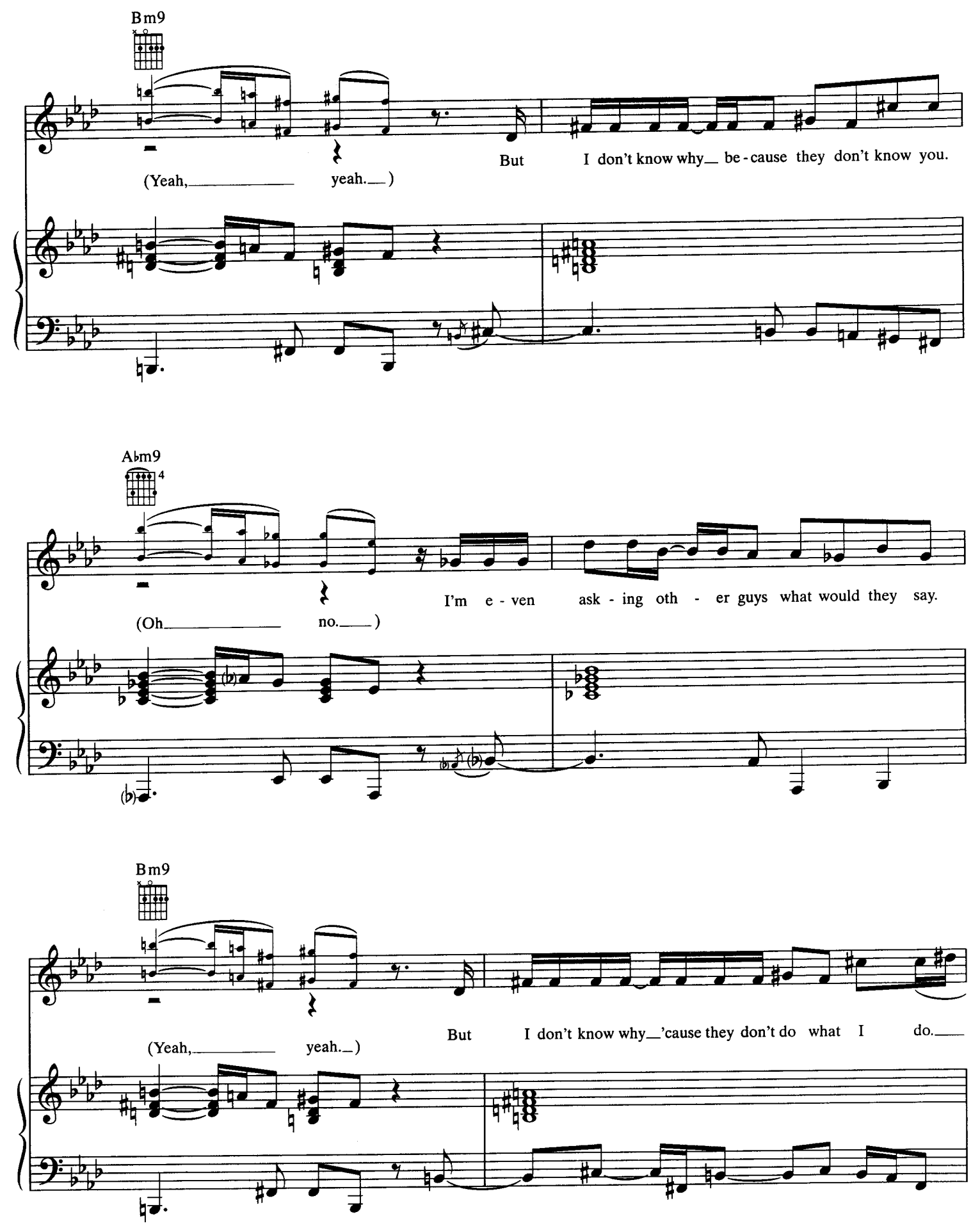
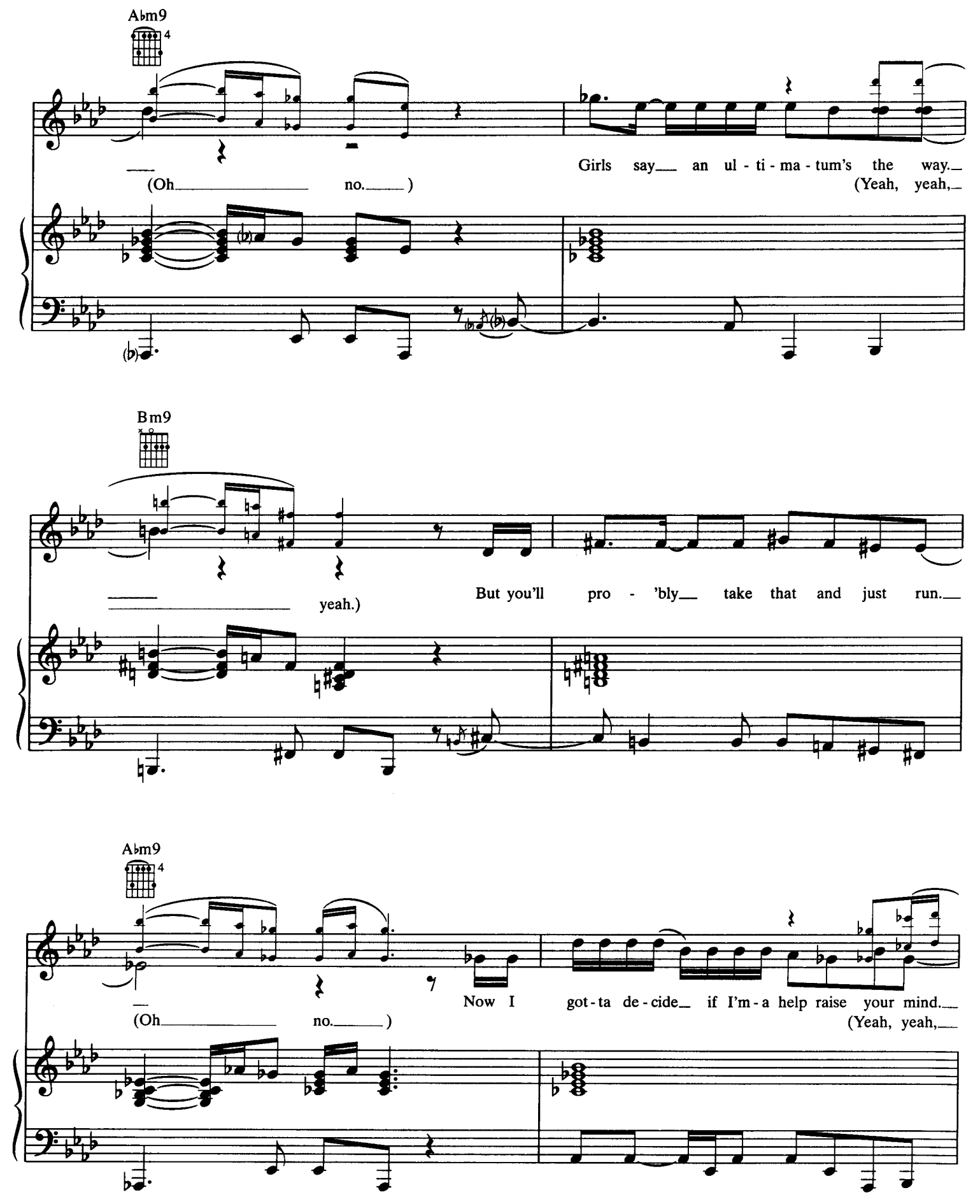
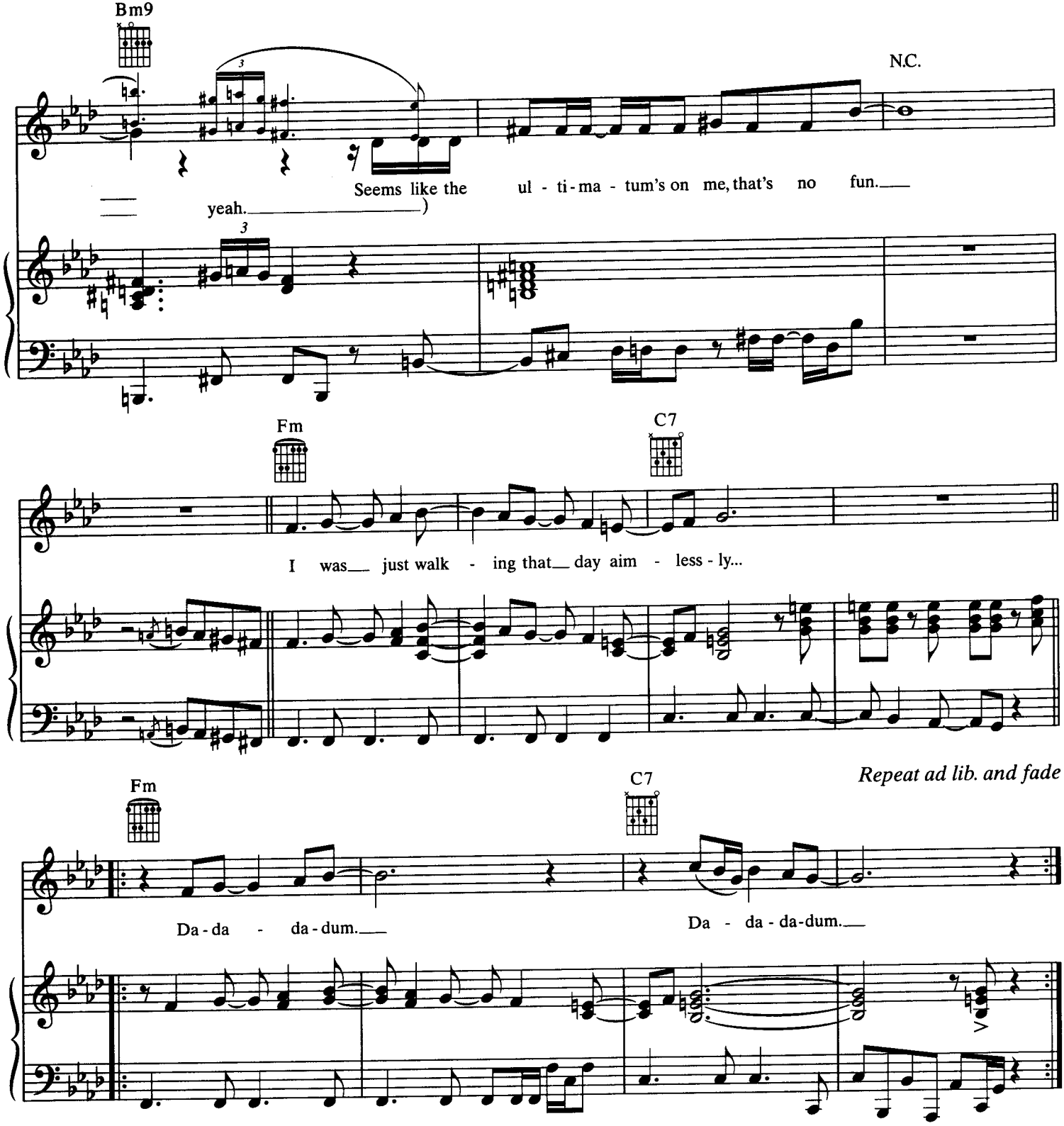

Fm
Dm7(♭5)
G7(♯9 ♯5)
the night be - fore. But for some rea - son we still met at your store.
Cm7
Fm
(You, ba - by.) Your eyes have a sto - ry that they wish
C7
Fm
to tell and I have my whole life and I lis -
C7
D♭/E♭
ten well. (Hey.) Look, I'll be your con - fi - dante, tell me an -


Fm
Dm7(♭5)
G7(♯9 ♯5)
y - thing. But please start it off with how you tuck your wings.
Chorus:
Cm7
N.C.
Fm7
Gm7
A♭maj7
Fm7
(Oh, oo.) There's noth-ing else that I have seen. There's no
Gm7
A♭m7
D♭maj7
Fm7
Gm7
A♭maj7
Fm7
get-ting a - round it or in be - tween. You're out-ta this world ex-cept you're not green. Look,
Gm7
A♭maj7
D♭maj7
A♭m9
you don't know what you mean to me, to me.


Bm9
1.
2.
D.S.𝄋
3.
N.C.
There's
There's noth-in' else in this world, noth-in' else like you.
(Drum groove continues)
Yeah, so why is it so com-pli-cat-ed? What are you a-fraid of?
Bridge:
A♭m9
(Oh no.)
I've been ask - ing ev-'ry-bod-y what they think.


Bm9
(Yeah, yeah.)
But I don't know why be-cause they don't know you.
A♭m9
4
(Oh no.)
I'm e-ven ask-ing oth-er guys what would they say.
Bm9
(Yeah, yeah.)
But I don't know why 'cause they don't do what I do.


A♭m9
4
(Oh no.)
Girls say an ul - ti - ma - tum's the way.
(Yeah, yeah,
B m9
yeah.)
But you'll pro - 'bly take that and just run.
A♭m9
4
(Oh no.)
Now I got - ta de - cide if I'm - a help raise your mind.
(Yeah, yeah,



Verse 2:
All my friends meet you and say you're the one.
And all my meaningless friendships should be done.
You had a friend but he did you wrong.
But I'm a God-sent sign that reads "please move on" with me.
You taught me to use my heart and forget my eyes.
And that's the way to His kingdom of eternal life.
Since you're an angel, baby, your job's never done.
Too bad the world won't see you when they dial 911.
(To Chorus:)